

1908 Blakemore Ave.,
Nashville, Tenn.,
April 4, 1922.

Dear Miss Pratt:

Your interesting letter was received yesterday.

I know of no way that you can get a picture of the Pamlico County Training School. Mr. Attmore promised faithfully to send me one. It was a rainy night when I saw it, and, hence impossible to get a photograph.

I had a letter from Mr. Newbold this morning. He informs me that he will be in Greensboro next Saturday. I am wondering if he will go to Raleigh. I should think that he would.

There is no news on the Peabody campus. I never go to Nashville these days, - except week-ends.

Spring is with us here. I am of the opinion that it must come at least a couple of weeks earlier than it does in Carolina. About half of the student body here is taking some kind of nature study. In order to be considered a real student one must take up about three-fourths of the time that he is out of doors making exclamatory poses, thereby showing his delight at having seen a dandelion or a black bird. But for this state of affairs I would be enjoying the weather very much. Incidentally, I will not be so liable to set the leaves in the floor when I return from here.

Mr. Blair and I went kodaking Sunday. My kodak did awfully bad. If the pictures had been good, I would be inclined to send you some of them just to show you how we look in our spring finery.

Tell Miss Bay that I am going to write to her the first opportunity.

Now, I can think of nothing that I had rather do than hold that pencil sharpener while you grind about a dozen pencils, but as that is impossible I am taking the screws from the vest of my green suit and am enclosing the herewith.